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D. Longman & C<sup>°</sup>. 1849.

*Unminated*

*by  
wen Jones*

The Song of

Songs which is

Almonis

*Imminated*

*bij*

*wen Jones*

The Song of

Songs  
which is

Almonie

**L**e t him kiss me with the kisses  
of his mouth; for thy love is  
better than wine.

**B**ecause of the savour of thy  
good ointments thy name is  
anointment poured forth, therefore do  
the virgins love thee.

**D**raw me we will run after thee;  
the king hath brought me  
into his chambers. we will be glad and  
rejoice in thee we will remember thy love  
more than wine: the upright love thee.

**I** am black, but comely, O ye  
daughters of Jerusalem, as  
the tents of Kedao, as the curtains of  
Solomon.

**L**ook not upon me because I  
am black, because the sun

hath looked upon me: my mother's children were angry with me; they made me keeper of the vineyards, but mine own vineyard have I not kept.

**T**ell me, O thou whom my soul loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest at noon, for why should I be as one that turneth aside by the flocks of thy companions?

**T**hough know not, O thou fairest among women, go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy kids beside the shepherd's tents.

**T**hou hadst compared thee, O my love, to a company of horses in Pharaoh's chariots.

**T**hy cheeks are comely with roses of jewels thy neck with

chains of gold

**T**e will make thee borders of  
gold with studs of silver.  
**T**hile the king sitteth at his table,  
my spikenard sendeth forth the  
smell thereof.

**A**bundle of myrrh is my wellbeloved unto me; he shall lie all night  
betwixt my breasts.

**O**beloved is unto me as a cluster  
of comphire in the vineyards  
of En-gedi.

**B**ehold thou art fair, my love; be-  
hold, thou art fair; thou hast  
doves' eyes.

**B**ehold thou art fair my beloved,  
yea, pleasant; also our bed is  
green.

**G**he beams of our house are of cedar and our rafters of fir

um the rose of  
the rose of

**S**haron

and the lily of the  
valleys.

**A**s the lily among thorns, so is  
my love among the daughters.

**A**s the apple tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons, I sat down under his shadow with great delight and his fruit was sweet to my taste.

**H**e brought me to the banqueting house, and his banner over me was love.

**S**tay me with flagons, comfort me with apples, for I am sick of love.

**L**is left hand is under my head, and his right hand doth embrace me.

**I**charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roes, and by the hinds of the field that ye stir not up, nor awake my love till he please.

**H**e voice of my beloved !  
behold, he cometh leaping  
upon the mountains, skipping upon the  
hills ?

**O**y be loved is like a roe or a  
young hart : behold, he  
standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth  
at the windows, shewing himself through  
the lattice .

**A**y be loved spake, and said unto  
me, **R**ise up, my love, my fair  
one and come away .

**A**nd lo the winter is past, the  
rain is over **and** gone ,  
the flowers appear on the earth,  
the time of the singing of birds  
is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard  
in our land ;

**G**he fig tree putteth forth her  
green figs, and the vines with  
the tender grape give a good smell. Arise  
my love, my fair one, and come away.

**O** my dove, that art in the clefts  
of the rock, in the secret places  
of the stairs, let me see thy countenance,  
let me hear thy voice; for sweet is thy  
voice, and thy countenance is comely.

**G**ake us the foxes, the little  
foxes, that spoil the vines: for  
our vines have tender grapes.

**D**earest he is mine, and I am  
his: he feedeth among the lilies  
until the day break, and the  
shadows flee away, turn, my  
beloved and be thou like a roe or a young  
hart upon the mountains of Bether.

**I**y might  
on my bed  
**I**sought him whom  
my soul loveth:  
**I**Sought him  
but **I** found him not.

**I** will rise now, and go about  
the city in the streets, and in  
the broad ways. **I** will seek him whom  
my soul loveth. **I** sought him, but **I** found  
him not.

**G**he watchmen that go about  
the city found me: to whom  
**I said, Sam ye him whom my soul  
loveth:**

**I** was but a little that I passed  
from them, but I found him  
whom my soul loveth. I held him, and  
would not let him go, until I had  
brought him into my mother's house,  
and into the chamber of her that con-  
ceived me.

**I** charge you, O ye daughters  
of Jerusalem, by the roes, and  
by the hinds of the field, that ye stir not  
me, nor awake my love, till he please.

**A**ho is this that cometh out of  
the wilderness like pillars  
of smoke, perfumed with myrrh and

frankincense, with all pownders of the  
merchant?

**B**ehold his bed which is Solon-  
mon's, threescore valiant  
men are about it, of the valiant of Israel.

**S**ixty all hold swords, being  
expert in war: every man  
hath his sword upon his thigh because  
of fear in the night:

**K**ing Solomon made himself  
a chariot of the wood of  
Lebanon.

**L**e made the pillars thereof  
of silver, the bottom thereof  
of gold, the covering of it of purple, the  
midst thereof being paved with luce, for  
the daughters of Jerusalem.

19.  
forth, O ye daughters of Zion, and behold king Solomon with the crown where with his mother crowned him in the day of his espousals, and in the day of the gladness of his heart.

Behold thou art fair, my love, behold thou art fair; thou hast doves' eyes within thy locks thy hair is as a flock of goats that appear from mount Gilead.

**T**hy teeth are like a flock of sheep that are even shorn which come up from the washing where of every one bear twins, and none is barren among them.

**T**hy lips are like a thread of scarlet, and thy speech is comely: thy temples are like a piece of a pomegranate within thy locks.

**T**hy neck is like the tower of David builded for an armory, whereon there hang a thousand bucklers all shields of mighty men.

**T**hy two breasts are like two young roes that are twins, which feed among the lilies.

**A**nd until the day break, and the shadows flee away, I will

get me to the mountain of myrrh, and to  
the hill of frankincense.

**H**ou art all fair, my love, there  
is no spot in thee.

**C**ome with me from Lebanon,  
my spouse, with me from  
Lebanon: look from the top of Amana,  
from the top of Shenir and Sermon,  
from the lion's dens, from the mountains  
of the leopards.

**S**he hast ravished my heart,  
my sister, my spouse; thou  
hast ravished my heart with one of thine  
eyes, with one charm of thy neck.

**A**ll fair is thy love, my sister,  
my spouse! how much better  
is thy love than wine! and the smell of  
thine ointments than all spices!

**K**hy lips, O my spouse drop  
the honeycomb; honey and  
milk are under thy tongue; and the smell  
of thy garments is like the smell of  
Lebanon.

**G**arden inclosed is my sister,  
my spouse; a spring shut  
up, a fountain sealed.

**K**hy plants are on orchard of  
pomegranates, with pleasant  
fruits; camphire with spikenard.

**S**pikenard and saffron, cala-  
mum and cinnamon, with  
all trees of frankincense, myrrh and  
aloes, with all the chief spices.

**A**fountain of gardens, a well  
of living waters, and  
streams from Lebanon.

**A**wake, O north wind; and come,  
thou south: blow upon my gar-  
den, that the spices thereof may flow out.  
Let my beloved come into his garden,  
and eat his pleasant fruits.

**M**come into my gar-  
den, my sister, my spouse: **J**  
hadie gathered my myrrh with  
my spice, **S**hone eaten my honey  
comb with my honey, **J**hadie  
drunk my wine with my milk.

eat, O friends, drink ye, drink  
abundantly, O beloved.

**I** sleep, but my heart waketh, it  
is the voice of my beloved  
that knocketh, saying Open to me my sister,  
my love, my dove, my undefiled, for my  
head is filled with dew, and my locks with  
the drops of the night.

**I** have put off my coat, how  
shall I put it on? I have  
washed my feet, how shall I defile them.  
My beloved put in his hand by  
the hole of the door and my  
bowels were moved for him.  
**I** rose up to open to my beloved,  
and my hands dropped with

myrrh, and my fingers with sweet smelling  
myrrh, upon the handles of the lock.

**I**n opened to my beloved; but my  
beloved had withdrawn him-  
self, and was gone: my soul failed when he  
spoke: I sought him, but I could not find  
him. I called him, but he gave me no answer.

**T**he watchmen that went about  
the city found me, they smote  
me, they wounded me, the keepers of the  
walls took away my veil from me.

**T**ake charge you, O daughters of  
Jerusalem, if ye find my beloved  
that ye tell him, that I am sick of love.

**A**hot is thy beloved more than  
another beloved, O thou fairest  
among women? what is thy beloved more  
than another beloved, that thou doest so charge us?

**H**is beloved is white and ruddy,  
the chiefest among ten thousand.  
is head is as the most fine gold his  
locks are bushy, and black as a  
raven.

**H**is eyes are as the eyes of doves  
by the rivers of waters, washed  
with milk, and finely set.

**H**is cheeks are as a bed of spices  
as sweet flowers: his lips like  
lilies, dropping sweet swelling myrrh.

**H**is hands are as gold rings set  
with the beryl: his belly is as  
bright iron overlaid with sapphires.

**H**is legs are as pillars of marble  
set upon sockets of fine gold: his  
countenance is as Lebanon, excellent as the  
cedars.

**K**is mouth is most sweet: yea,  
he is altogether lovely. His  
is my beloved, and this is my friend. O ye  
daughters of Jerusalem.

**M**other is  
thy beloved gone,  
**D**ost thou sorrow among women?  
Whither is thy beloved turn-  
ed aside? that we may seek  
him with thee.

**A**y beloved is gone down into his  
garden, to the beds of spices, to  
feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies.

**I** am my beloved's, and my beloved  
**is** mine: he feedeth among the  
lilies.

**T**hou art beautiful, O my love, as  
Girzah comely as Jerusalem,  
terrible as morning with banners.

**T**urn away thine eyes from me for  
they have overcome me: thy hair **is**  
as a flock of goats that appere from Gilead.

**T**hy teeth **are** as a flock of sheep  
which go up from the washing,  
whereof everyone beareth twins, and **there is** not  
one barren among them.

**A**s a piece of a pomegranate **are**  
thy temples within thy locks.

**T**here are threescore queens, and  
four score concubines and virgins  
without number.

**D**y dove my undefiled is but one,  
she is the only one of her mother,  
she is the chiose one of her that bare her. The  
daughters saw her and blessed her; yea, the  
queens and the concubines, and they praised  
her.

**W**ho is she that looketh forth as the  
morning, fair as the moon, clear  
as the sun, and terrible as an army with  
banners?

**I**n went down into the garden of  
nights to see the fruits of the val-  
len, and to see whether the vine flourished,  
and the pomegranates budded.

**O**r ever I was astirre, my soul  
made me like the chariots of  
**H**ammudib.

**R**eturn, return, O Shulamite,  
return, return, that we may look  
upon thee. What will ye see in the Shulam-  
ite? As it were the company of two armes.

**C**o me beautiful ore  
thy feet with shooes.

**O** prince's daughter! the joints of  
thy thighs are like jemels the work  
of the hands of a cunning workman.

**G**hy nāvē **is like** a round goblet,  
**whīch wanteth not liquor:** thy  
belly **is like** an heap of wheat set about with  
lilles.

**G**hy two breasts **are like** two  
young roes **that are** twins.  
**G**hy neck **is** as a tower of ivory;  
thy eyes **like** the fishpools in  
Heshbon, by the gate of Bath-rabbim: thy  
nose **is** as the tower of Lebanon which  
looketh toward Damascus.

**G**hy head upon there **is like** Car-  
mel, and the hair of thyme head like  
purple; the king **is held** in the galleries.

**H**ow fair and how pleasant art  
thou, O love for delights!  
his thy stature **is like** to a palm  
tree, and thy breasts to clusters

of grapes

**I**said I will go up to the palm tree  
I will take hold of the boughs  
thereof: now also thy breasts shall be as  
clusters of the vine, and the smell of thy  
noe like apples;

**A**nd the rooſ of thy mouth like the  
best wine for my beloved that  
goeth down sweetly, cauſing the lips of those  
that are asleep to speake.

**I** am my beloved's, and his desire  
**is toward me.**

**C**ome, my beloved let us go forth  
into the field; let us lodge in the  
villages.

**L**et us get up early to the vineyards,  
let us see if the vine flouriſh,  
whether the tender grape appear, and the

pomegrimates bid forth; there will I give thee  
my loves.

**T**he mandrakes give a smell, and  
at our gates are all manner of  
pleasant fruits, new and old, which I have  
laid up for thee, O my beloved.

**G**o that thou wert as  
my brother that sucked  
the breasts of my mother! when I should  
find thee without I would kiss thee;  
yea, I should not be despised.

**I**would lead thee, and bring thee  
into my mother's house, who  
would instruct me: I would cause thee to  
drink of spiced wine of the juice of my pome-  
grante.

**H**is left hand should be under my  
head, and his right hand should  
embrace me.

**E**charge you, O daughters of Je-  
rusalem, that ye stir not up nor  
awake my love, until he please.

**W**ho is this that cometh up from the  
wilderness, leaming upon her  
beloved? I praised thee up under the apple  
tree, there thy mother brought thee forth; there  
she brought thee forth that bare thee.

**S**et me as a seal upon thine heart,  
as a seal upon thine arm: for love

**I**s strong as death; jealousy is cruel as the grave: the coals thereof are coals of fire which hath almost devouring flame.

**P**any waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it: if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned.

**M**e have a little sister, and she hath no breasts: what shall we do for our sister in the day when she shall be spoken for?

**I**f she be a wall, we will build upon her a palace of silver: and if she be a door, we will inclose her with boards of cedar.

**I**n a wall, and my breasts like towers: then was I in his eyes as one that found favour.

**S**olomon had a vineyard at Baal-  
hamon; he let out the vineyard  
unto keepers, every one for the fruit thereof  
was to bring a thousand **pieces** of silver.

**O**n my vineyard, which is mine, **is** be-  
fore me: thou **O**, Solomon, **must**  
**have** a thousand, and those that keep the fruit  
thereof two hundred.

**T**hou that dwellest in the gardens,  
the companions hearken to thy  
voice: cause me to hear **it**:  
ake haste, my beloved, and be  
thou like to a roe or to a young  
hurt upon the mountains of spices.

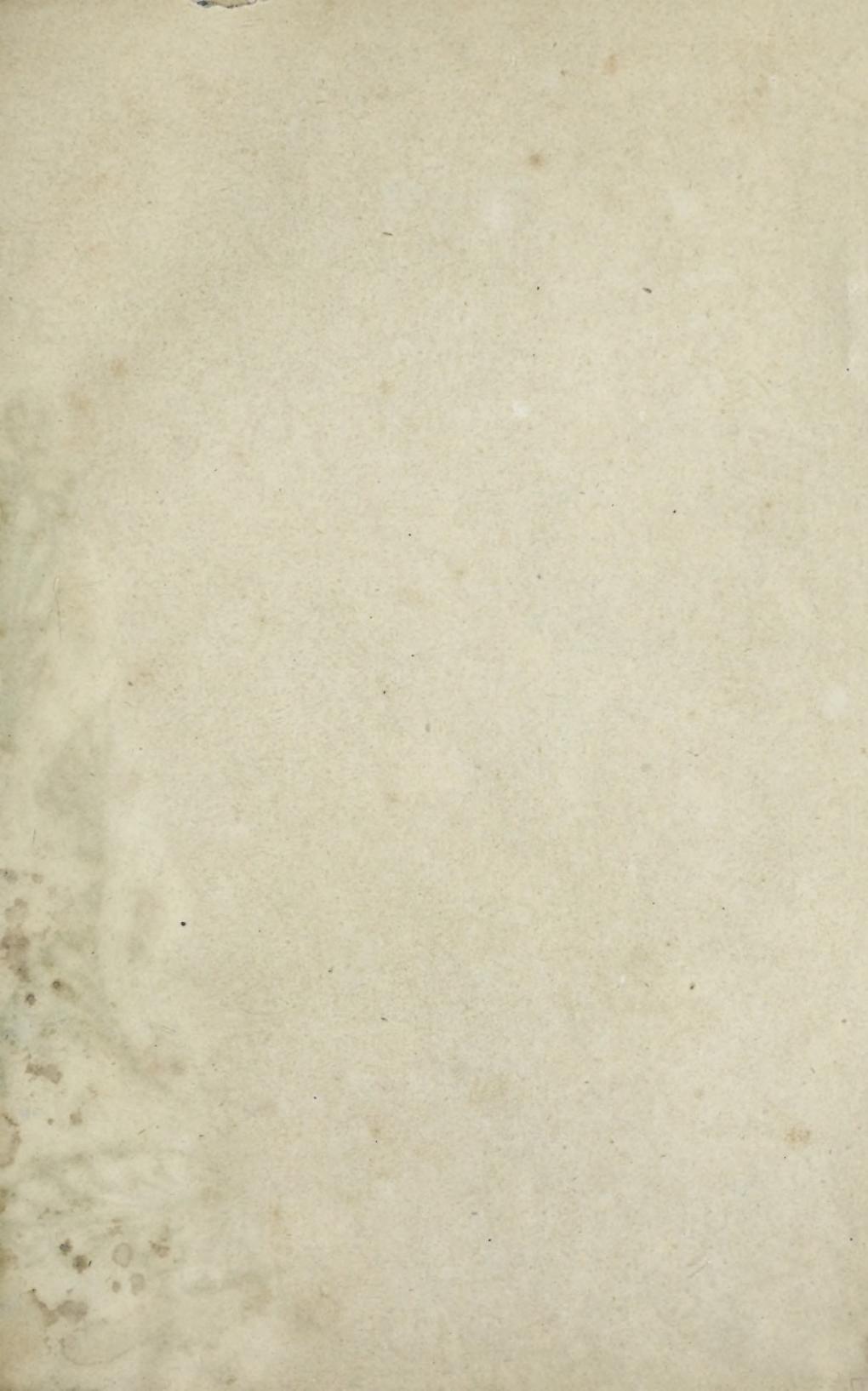
















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